



A
COMICHOST
SCAN

Archie
COMICS

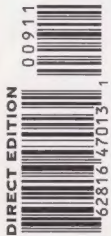
NO.9
JUNE

US \$1.50
CAN \$1.65



APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

SCOOBY-DOO™



DIRECT EDITION

SCOTT JERALDS/
SCOTT AWLEY

ALL RIGHT!
WE'VE ARRIVED AT
WILLIAM VALLEY,
WEREWOLF CAPITAL
OF NORTHERN
ENGLAND!

AND WHY
THE HECK ARE
WE DOING
THIS???

A MATTER OF
RESPONSIBILITY!

FRED, WHAT ARE
YOU TALKING
ABOUT?

WELL, SHAGGY!
WE HAVE TO RESPECT
OUR BANK ACCOUNT!

IS THIS WHAT AWAITS
OUR FRIENDS?

WEREWOLF!

THERE
WOLF!

VALLEY-MORISON-ALCALA

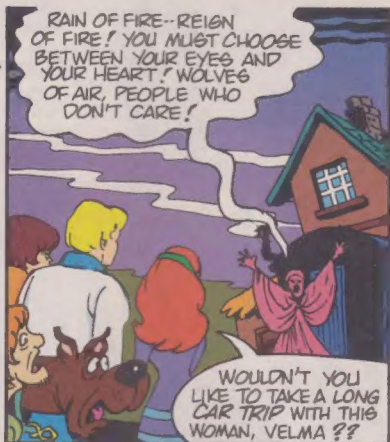
ACTUALLY, MUCH WORSE!

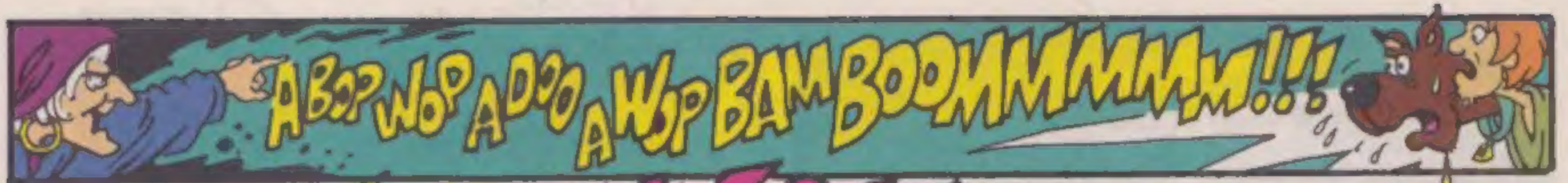


YOU'RE ALL

DOOMED!

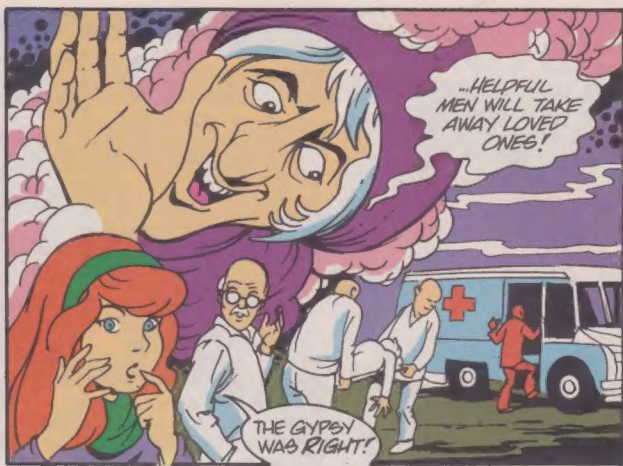
WHY DO THE CLUE
GIRLS GO FOR FRED?
AND I GET THESE??















WE SURRENDER!
BUT WE WANT TO
TALK TO OUR STATE-
APPOINTED
ATTORNEYS!

KILL!
KILL!
KILL!

ABOUT THIRTY SECONDS LATER...

BOY, WAIT UNTIL
MY LAWYER GETS
HOLD OF YOU
GUYS! I
WOULDN'T
WANT TO
BE IN YOUR
SHOES. THAT'S
ALL I CAN
SAY!

DID WE GET
THE SMOKELESS
LIGHTER FLUID?



STOP!!!
YOU HAVE NO
RIGHT TO
HURT THESE
TWO!

YOU CAN'T
DESTROY
SOMETHING
JUST BECAUSE
IT LOOKS
DIFFERENT
THAN YOU!



NOW THAT
YOU MENTION
IT, YOU
LOOK KINDA
DIFFERENT.



SO...

THERE HAD TO BE
A BETTER WAY TO
HANDLE THIS!

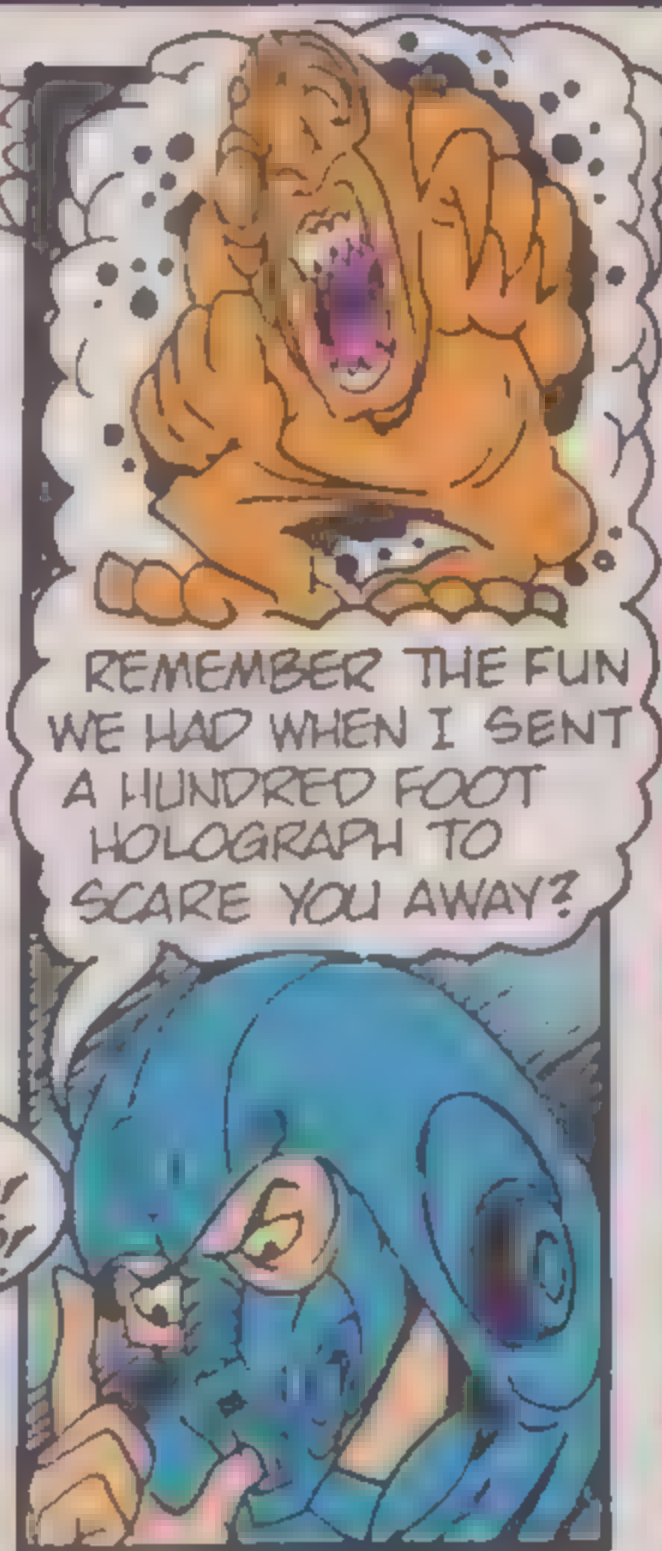
WHY DOES VELMA
GET HICKORY CHIPS
AND I GET DRIED
LEAVES?

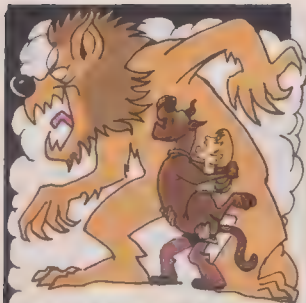
'CAUSE
SHE'S LESS
DIFFERENT
THAN YOU.

MEANWHILE...



THE GREY ONE!





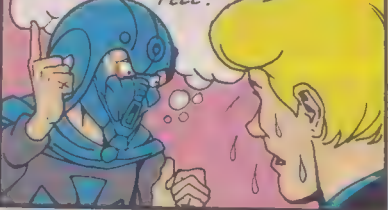
I PLACED A HOLOGRAPH OVER THE IDIOT AND HIS MUTT! THEY ONLY LOOK LIKE WEREWOLVES!



I COULD MAKE THE IMAGE OF THE WEREWOLF DO ANYTHING I WANT!

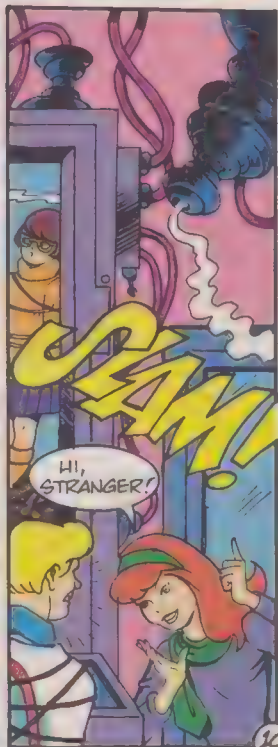


A THING IN MY EMPLOY SHOT YOU WITH A SLEEPING DART! IT'S THE ONLY REASON THAT YOU FELL!

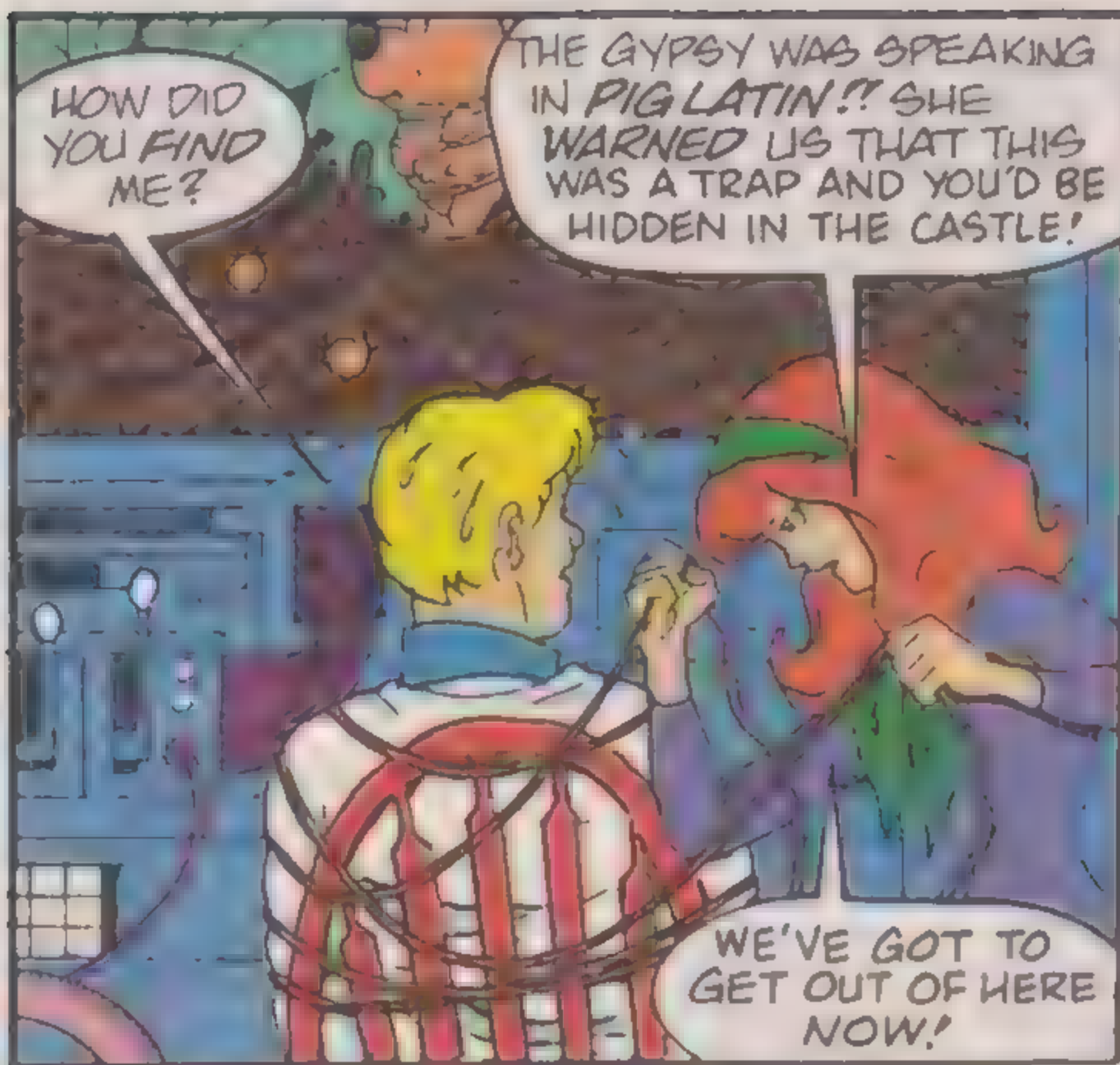


AFTER YOU WATCH YOUR FRIENDS DIE, A GAS WILL BE RELEASED THAT WILL DRIVE YOU PERMANENTLY MAD!

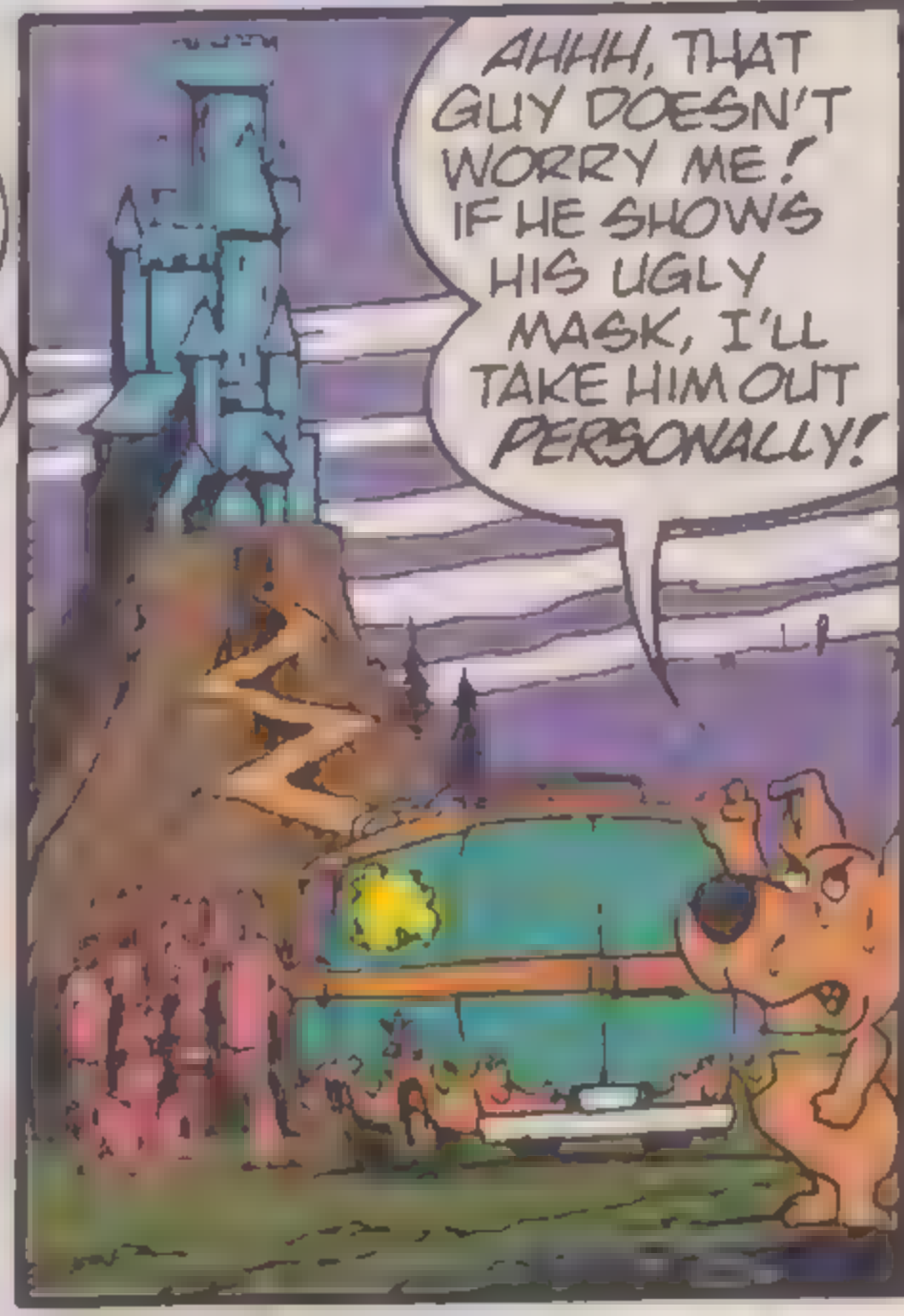
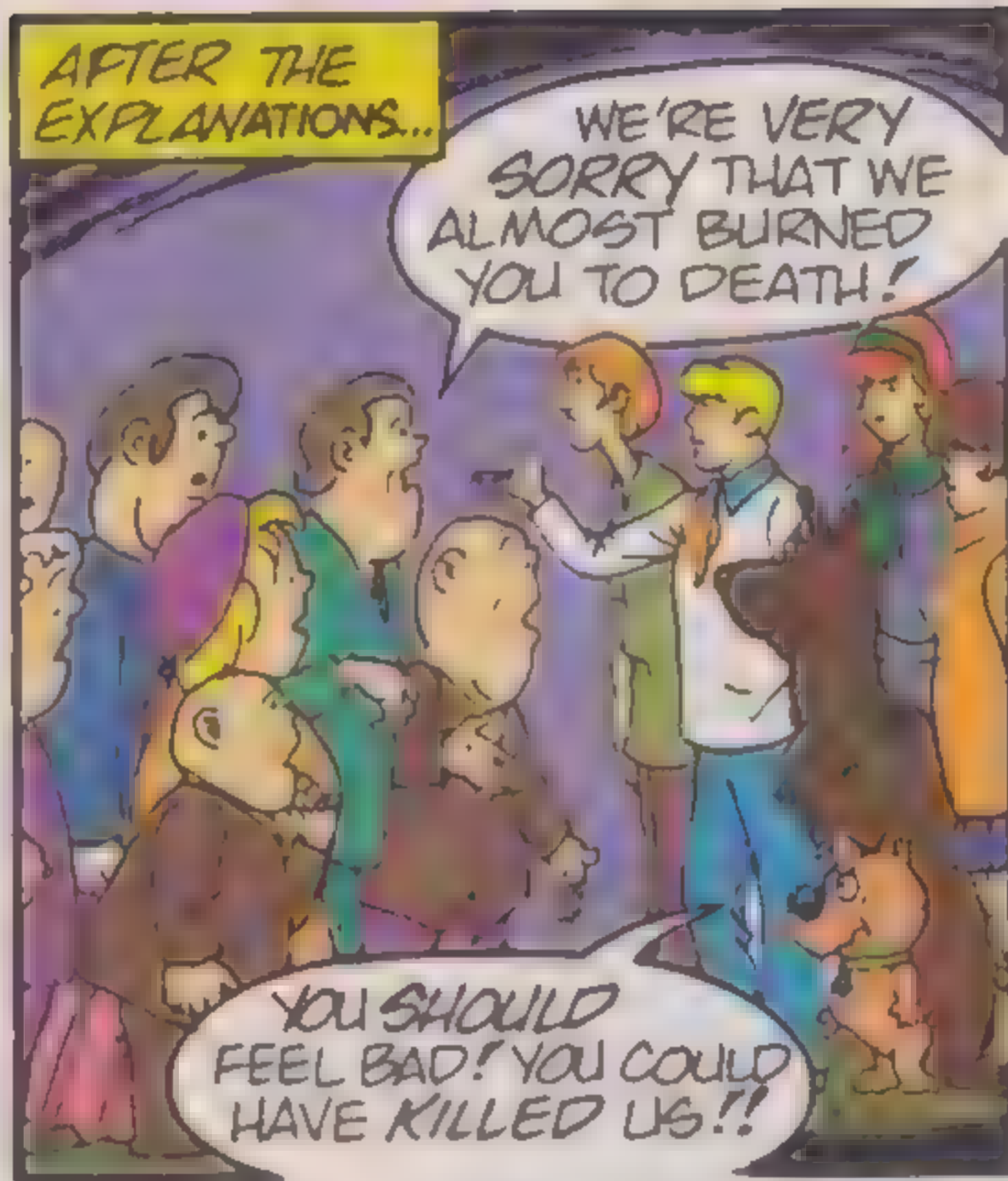
ENJOY THE SHOW. I'M OFF TO MAKE LIFE PARTICULARLY MISERABLE FOR YOUNG DAPHNE!



HI, STRANGER!



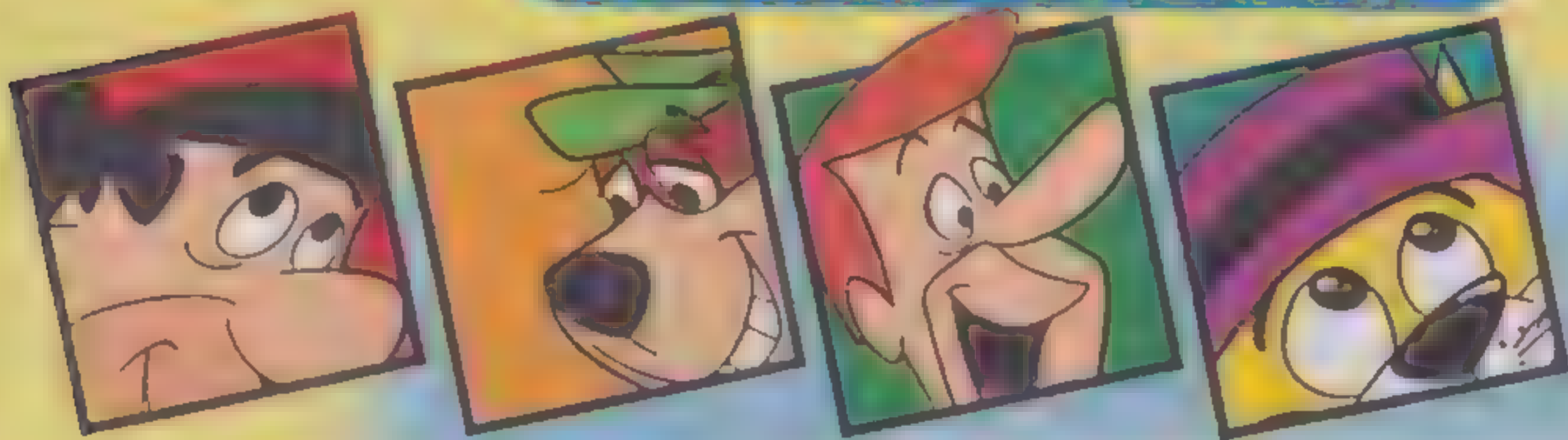




END

HANNA-BARBERA®

Comic News



FRED ON COVER OF C.Q.!



Strange as it may sound, weird as it may seem — it's unbelievable but TRUE! Fred Flintstone® is the coverboy of Caveman's Quarterly magazine! It's all carefully — and hilariously — detailed in **The Flintstones® #10**, sale NOW.

But how, you might ask, could such a prehistoric miracle happen? Well, thanks for asking! Because food lover that he is (is that an understatement or what!), Fred has been selected as the Poster Boy for "Lovable Bob's Brontoburgers" — the king of all burger joints.

All Fred has to do is never eat another burger unless it's Bob's! Well, brontoburger heaven isn't all it's cooked up to be in this laugh-a-second feast that takes on the fast food chains, advertising and your funnybone — winning each time!

Don't miss **The Flintstones® #10**, on sale at your local shops right now!

SCOOPY AND SHAGGY BECOME WEREWOLVES!

Zoinks! That's right! Read it and weep!

Poor Scooby-Doo™ and his pal Shaggy™ are turned into werewolves in **Scooby-Doo™ #9**, on sale NOW!

"Scooby-Doo™, Werewolf Are You?" is a tale of terror, miserable misfortune and high-paced hilarity as one of the gang's most vicious enemies wreaks havoc, intent on revenge!

Take a trip to the werewolf capital of the world where gypsies predict disaster and the populace becomes a maddening, torch-bearing mob! A strange evil engulfs the land — and only Scooby™ and the gang can stop it! This is a Scooby-Doo™ story you'll never forget!



A PUP NAMED SCOOPY, TOO

Next month promises to be a Scooby-Doo™ gala celebration! In addition to the special surprise in Scooby-Doo™ #10 (see related story), get ready for Hanna-Barbera® Presents ... #5:



A Pup Named Scooby-Doo™! Written by Bill Metheny (who wrote much of the series) and pencilled by Scott Jeralds (who designed a major portion of the series), this is the first time ever that his hugely popular TV series has appeared in comic form!

That's just another reason to run (don't walk!) to your local store to get your very own copy of this first-ever event! The lead story, "The Pizza Delivery From Beyond" has all the ingredients of a hilarious story where Scooby and the gang gather clues to determine who ordered the "double horror deluxe!" (JINKIES!)

Don't miss the adventures of Scooby™ and the gang when they were just mere pups!

NEXT MONTH PRIVATE EYE FRED

Feeling like a loser because of his boring job as a brontocrane operator, Fred Flintstone® seeks the world of danger and intrigue — as a private eye! Joining Bedrock's® super sleuth Perry Gunnite™, Fred dons his Sherlock Holmestone cop, grabs his magnifying glass and follows the clues to find the missing "Sunrise!" Little do they know of the danger which awaits as they search for the valuable missing piece of art!



It's a laugh-packed mystery with shocking conclusion! And this is just one of three big stories on its way next month in **The Flintstones® #11!**

SPIEGLE, EVANIER PLAN ANOTHER SCOOPY™?

It's been a long time since Dan Spigle and Mark Evanier teamed up for a Scooby-Doo™ story! We're in the talking stage right now for a second action-packed issue with these two comic dynamos! Stay tuned!



It's finally here!

The promise we made is on its way — and this is an issue you dare not miss!

Newly-created by Scooby-Doo's™ most famous comic book artist and writer, Dan Spigle and Mark Evanier, "The Really Big Show" in Scooby-Doo™ #10 is the first story these fan-favorites have worked on in almost fifteen years. And it's one of their best ever!

The story finds Scooby™ and the gang trapped in a zany mystery featuring spooks who go haywire on the set of a famous TV show.

You'd better reserve your copy today! This one is a sure sellout!

HANNA-BARBERA



We're Nothing Without You! Tell us what you think about our comics: Send your letters to:

**Hanna-Barbera®
Comic News
Archie Comics
PO Box 419
325 Fayette Avenue
Mamaroneck, NY 10543**

SCOOPY-DOO in

LIKE, THE CITY WAS DARK, REAL DARK. THE ONLY LIGHT WAS FROM THE BULB IN OUR REFRIGERATOR... AND THAT WAS LOW VOLTAGE. WE DIDN'T KNOW IT, BUT DANGER WAS IN THE AIR.

The MALTESE MUTT

!STIFF!STIFF!
LIKE, I SMELL
DANGER, SCOOB, OR
HAS OUR LIMBURGER
AND RAISIN PIZZA
GONE BAD?

RI HOPE
NOT, RHAGGY.
RI'M HUNGRY.

MATHENY/BRIGHT-UZAL-SAICHANN

LIKE, THIS STORY'S
GOT IT ALL, SCOOB --
ACTION, SUSPENSE...

RIZZA!

TIMES WERE TOUGH. THE ONLY THING
EMPTIER THAN OUR REFRIGERATOR
WAS OUR BANK ACCOUNT.

WE NEED SOME MONEY,
SCOOB. GREENBACKS,
MOOLAH, SHEKELS...

FEDERAL
RESERVE
NOTES?

YEAH,
THOSE
TOO.

SUDDENLY, THERE WAS A KNOCK ON THE DOOR, LIKE GUNSHOTS IN THE NIGHT.

LIKE, STOP THAT SPOOKY NARRATION! YOU'RE SCARING US!

REAH!

SORRY!

SHE WAS A LOOKER, BUT WE'D SEEN HER TYPE BEFORE...

...SO WE PLAYED IT COOL.

THE NAME'S DAPHNE DELICIOUS, AND I HEAR YOU BOYS ARE GUMSHOES!

ABADA!
ABADA!
ABADA!

YOU GOT THAT RIGHT!

RHE GUMMIEST!

NO, I MEAN, I HEAR YOU'RE DETECTIVES!

WE'RE A LOT OF THINGS: DETECTIVES, CIRCUS PERFORMERS, SUMO WRESTLERS...

RE'VE BEEN AROUND!



HAVE YOU BOYS EVER HEARD OF THE MALTESE MUTT?

MAYBE. MAYBE NOT. PROBABLY NOT. NO. NEVER.

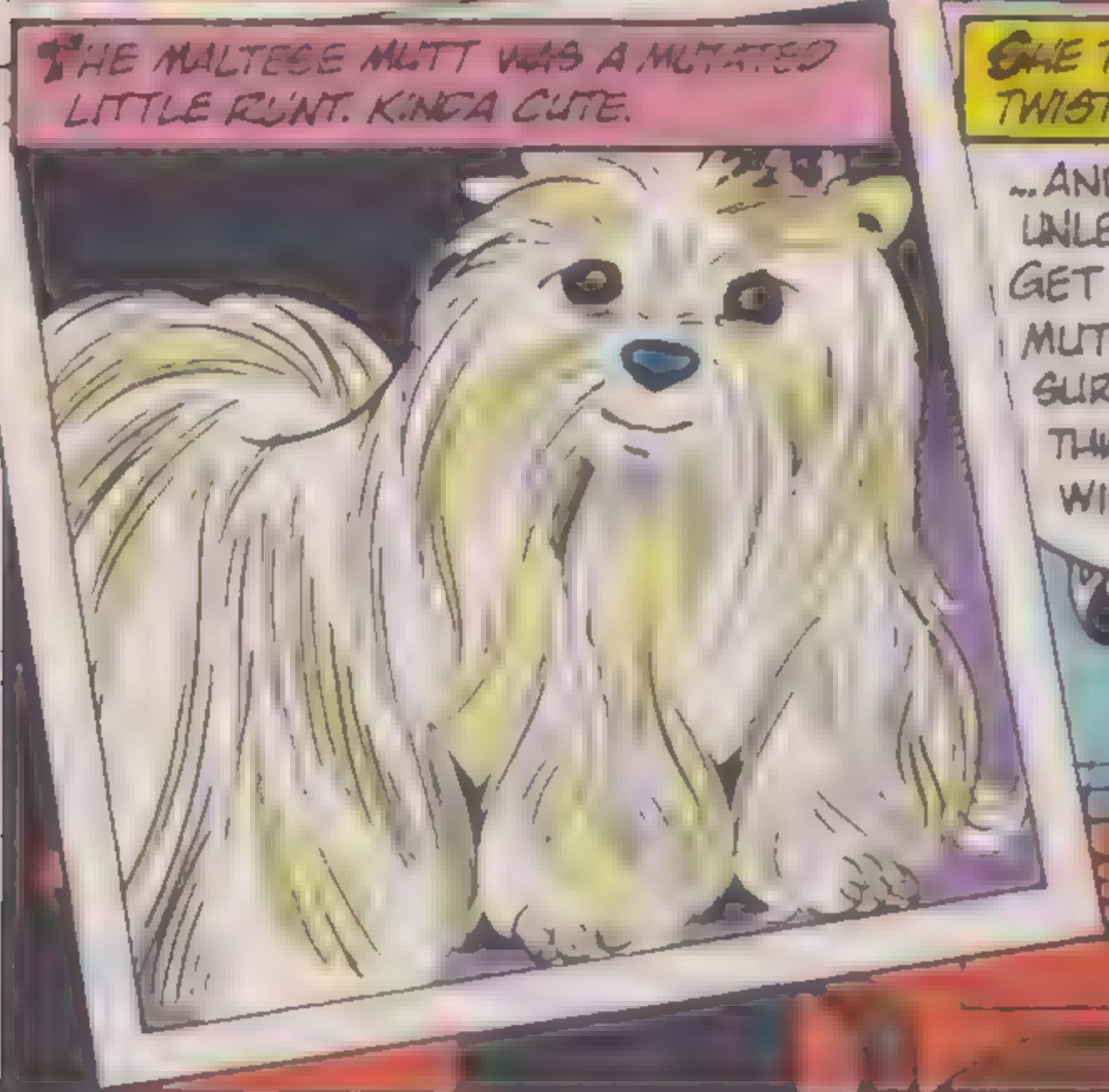


SHE FLASHED A PHOTO.

HE'S GONE! AND I THINK I KNOW WHO TOOK HIM!

HE IS?!

YOU DO?!



THE MALTESE MUTT WAS A MUTATED LITTLE RUNT. KINDA CUTE.

SHE TOLD US THE WHOLE SORDID TALE OF THE TWISTED DR. EVIL MCSCIENTIST. HIS NAME SAID IT ALL

...AND :SHIFF! SHIFF!: UNLESS YOU CAN GET THE MALTESE MUTT BACK, I'M SURE SOMETHING HORRIBLE WILL HAPPEN TO HIM.



LIKE, TELL US ALL YOU KNOW ABOUT THIS MCSCIENTIST CREEP?



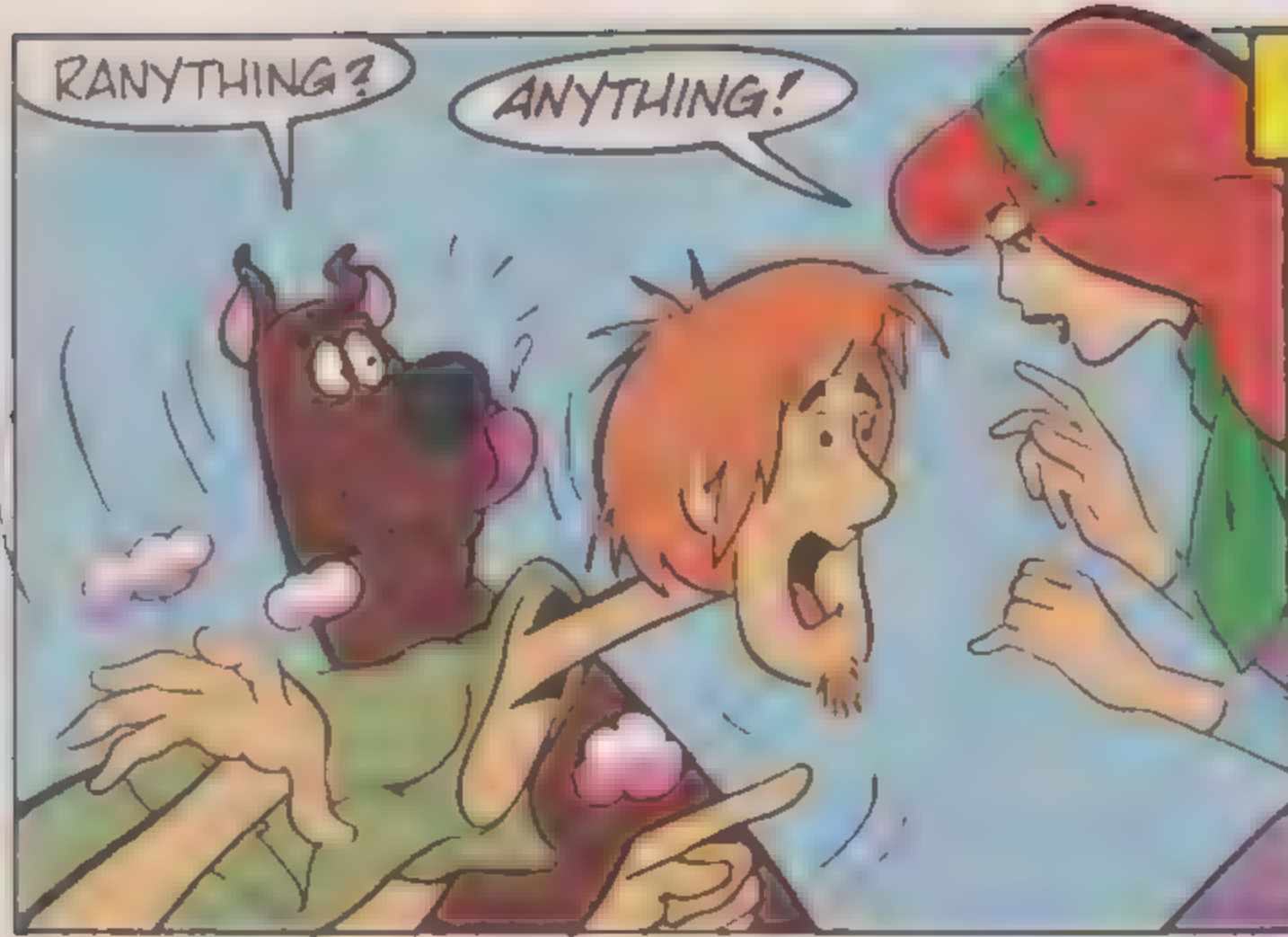
WELL, HE WAS BORN IN A SMALL...



SNORE!

.. AND THAT'S WHEN HE KIDNAPPED MY MUTT I'LL PAY ANYTHING YOU ASK TO GET HIM BACK.

THIS DAME COULD SPIN A YARN. WHEN SHE TALKED, WE LISTENED.



RANYTHING?

ANYTHING!

SHE WAS AT OUR MERCY.
WE COULD NAME OUR PRICE!

OH, HAPPY DAY,
SCOOB, WE CAN
FINALLY GET THAT
STAPLER WE SO
DESPERATELY
NEED!



RAND
STAPLES, TOO!



SAY, JUST WHERE DOES
THIS EVIL M^{RS}SCIENTIST
GUY HANG OUT?

WELL, HIS LAB IS IN
THAT TERRIFYING HAUNTED
HOUSE BY THE GRAVEYARD.
I'LL TAKE YOU.

ONCE WE SAW THE PLACE,
WE KNEW WHAT WE HAD TO DO.



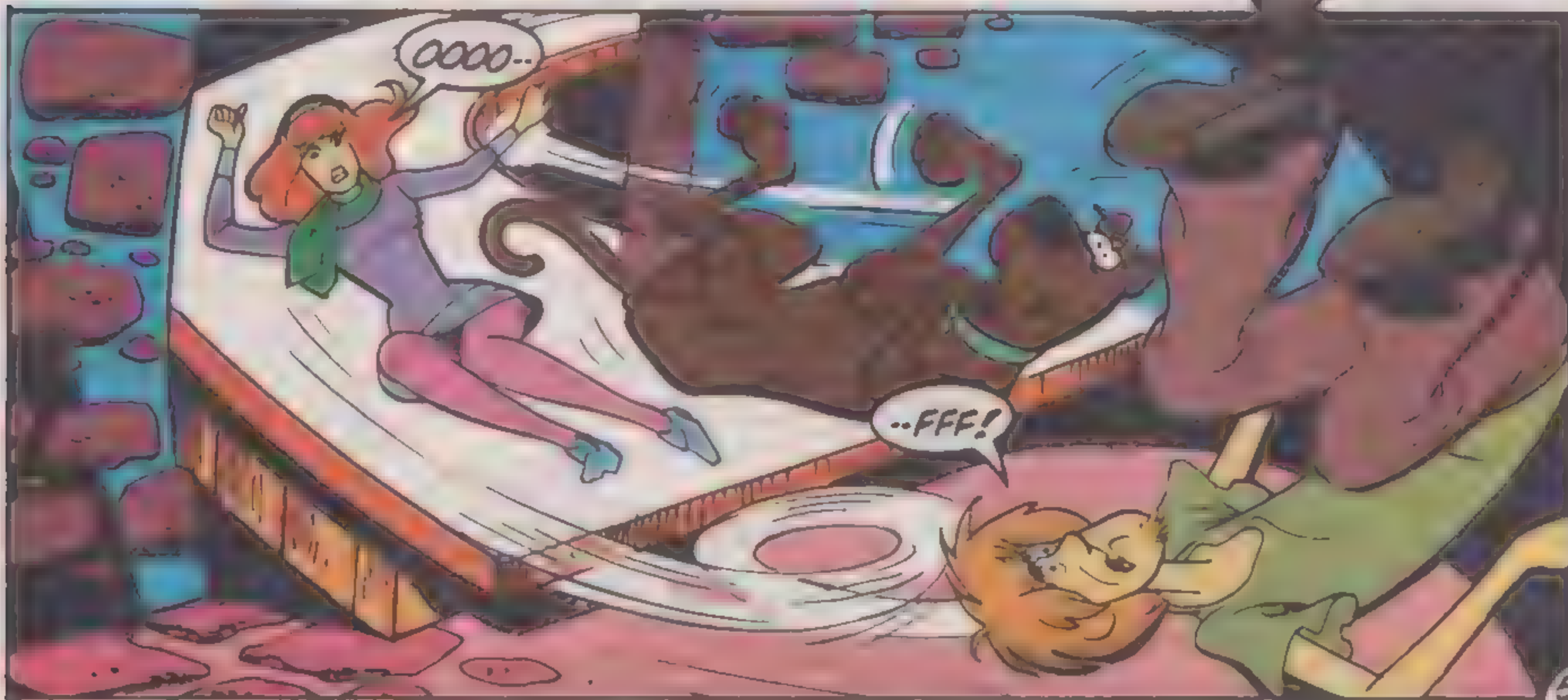
HOW COULD WE REFUSE?

WAAAAAH!!?

IT'S NOT
SO BAD!



TAXI!!





IT DIDN'T LOOK GOOD...MAD SCIENTIST, GIANT DOG MONSTER! MAYBE WE SHOULD HAVE STAYED IN HAIRDRESSING SCHOOL...



LIKE, THIS IS IT, SCOOB! WE'RE ABOUT TO BECOME MONSTER BURGERS!

RUCK!

SUDDENLY, OUR PRAYERS WERE ANSWERED!



WHAT A WAY TO GO!



INDIANAPOLIS FRED?

WE'D NEVER HEARD OF INDIANAPOLIS FRED, AND WE DIDN'T KNOW WHY HE WAS IN OUR STORY. WE DIDN'T CARE.



COURAGE, VICTIMS! INDIANAPOLIS FRED IS HERE!

GO, FRED! GO, FRED! G-O-O-O-O, FRE-E-E-ED!

NEVER FEAR, I'LL HANDLE THIS.

IT WAS A FIERCE...
BUT SHORT BATTLE.

POW!
THUD!
BANG!
BOP!

WE NEVER SAW INDIANAPOLIS FRED AGAIN!

'RYE,
FRED!

IT WAS TIME FOR ACTION, AND WE
KNEW WHAT WE HAD TO DO.

LIKE, YOU
WOULDN'T
HIT A GIRL,
WOULD
YOU?

SURPRISINGLY, OUR PLAN DIDN'T WORK!
THAT'S WHEN MY PARTNER TOOK CHARGE!

RI
KNOW!

RAPPY
SNACKS!

OH, BOY!
SCRAPPY
SNACKS!
LEMME
AT 'EM!

HE'S NOT
REALLY A
MONSTER!



CASE CLOSED.

the End